13.7 x 61

HYMNS,

COMPOSED FOR THE USE

OF THE

CHAPEL

OF THE

Royal Hospital for Seamen,

At GREENWICH.

Set to Music by LUPTON RELFE.

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M.DCC.LXXXIX.

MVSEVM
BRITAN
NICVM

Hymn for Chriſtmas-Day.

Verſe II.

If angels, on that bleſſed morn
The Saviour of the world was born,
  Pour'd forth ſeraphic ſongs;
Much more ſhould we, of human race,
Adore the wonders of his grace,
  To whom that grace belongs.

Verſe III.

How wonderful, how vaſt, his love,
Who left thoſe ſhining realms above,
  Thoſe happy ſeats of reſt!
How much for loſt mankind he bore,
Their peace and pardon to reſtore,
  Can never be expreſs'd!

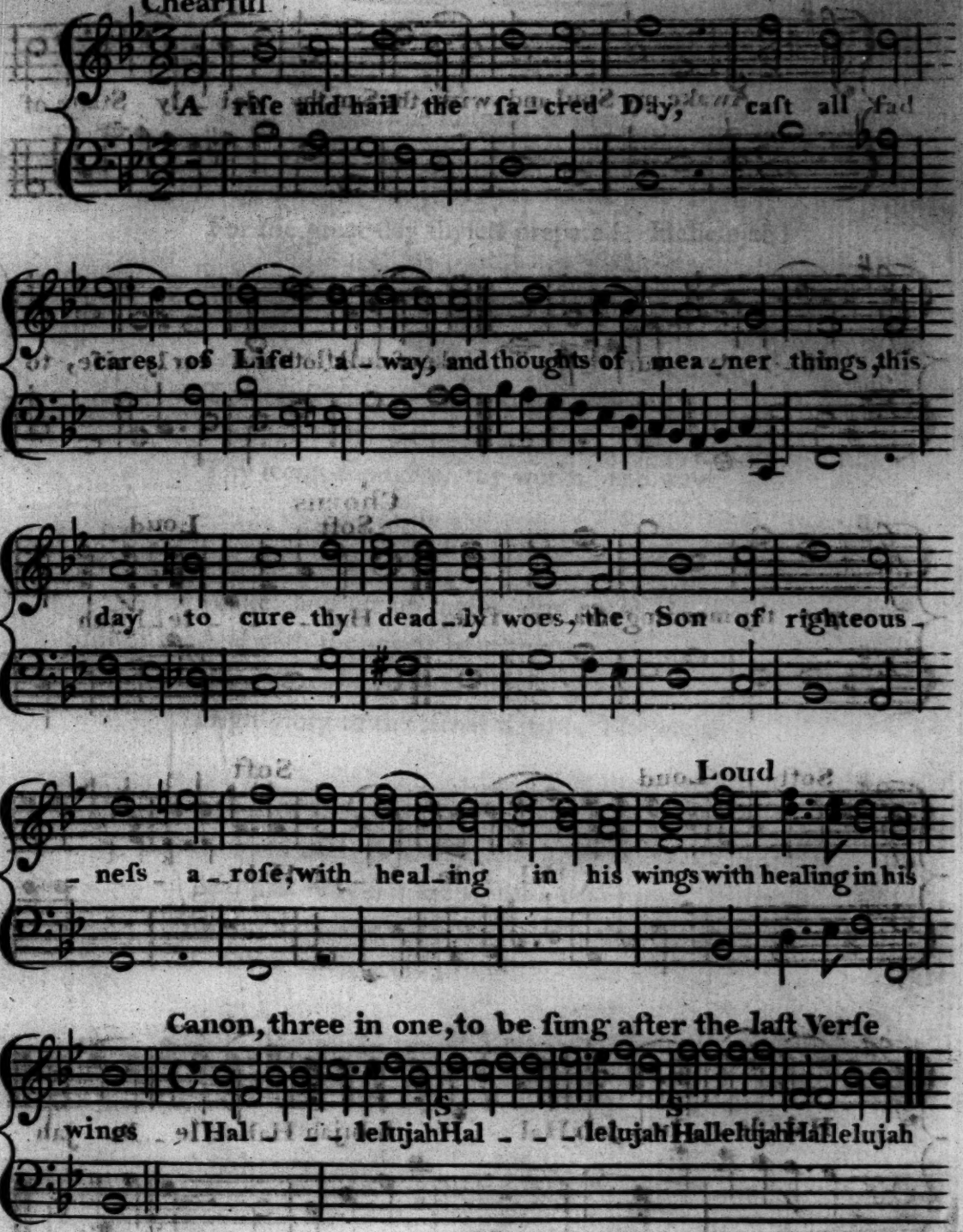
Verſe IV.

Whilſt we adore his boundleſs grace,
And pious zeal and joy take place
  Of ſorrow, grief, and pain,
Give glory to our God on high,
Proclaim, among the gen'ral joy,
  Peace and good-will to men!

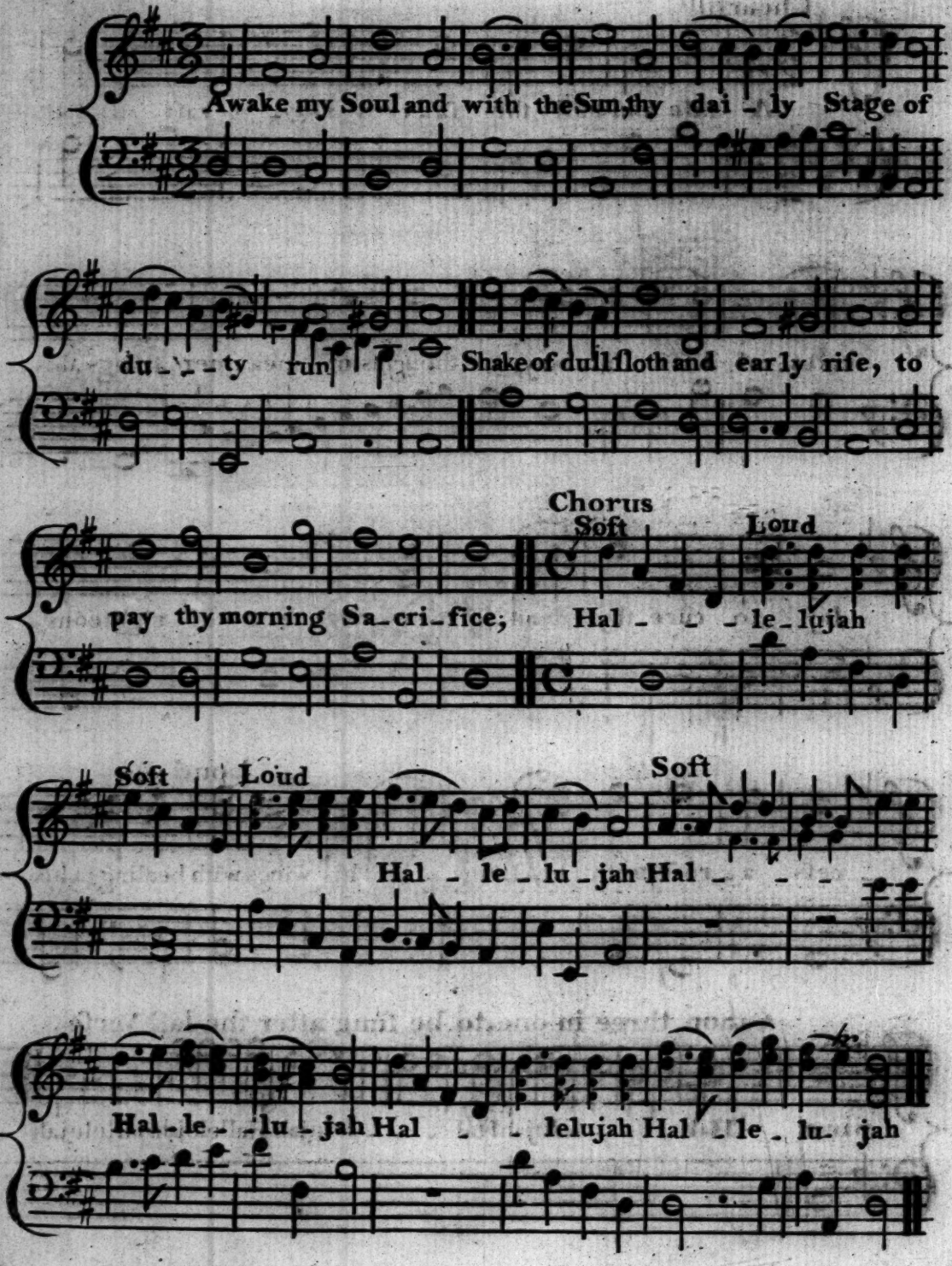
HALLELUJAH!

Hymn for Chriſtmas Day

Chearful



Morning Hymn



Morning Hymn.

Verſe II.

Thy precious time miſpent redeem,
Each preſent day the laſt eſteem;
Thy talents to improve take care,
For the great day thyſelf prepare! Hallelujah!

Verſe III.

Let all thy converſe be ſincere,
Thy conſcience as the noon-day clear;
For, God's all-ſeeing eye ſurveys
Thy ſecret thoughts, thy works, and ways.

Verſe IV.

Wake, and lift up thyſelf, my heart,
And with the angels bear a part,
Who all night long unweary'd ſing
High glory to th'eternal King! Hallelujah!

Verſe V.

Glory to thee, who ſafe haſt kept
And haſt refreſh'd me whilſt I ſlept:
Grant, Lord, when I from death ſhall wake,
I may of endleſs life partake!

Verſe VI.

Praiſe God, from whom all bleſſings flow;
Praiſe him, all creatures here below;
Praiſe him above, angelic hoſt;
Praiſe Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt! Hallelujah!

Evening Hymn.

Verſe II.

Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ills which I this day have done,
That, with the world, myſelf, and thee,
I, ere I ſleep, at peace may be. Hallelujah!

Verſe III.

Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that ſo I may
With joy behold the judgement-day.

Verſe IV.

Oh! may my ſoul on thee repoſe,
And with ſweet ſleep mine eye-lids cloſe,
Sleep, that may me more active make
To ſerve my God when I awake. Hallelujah!

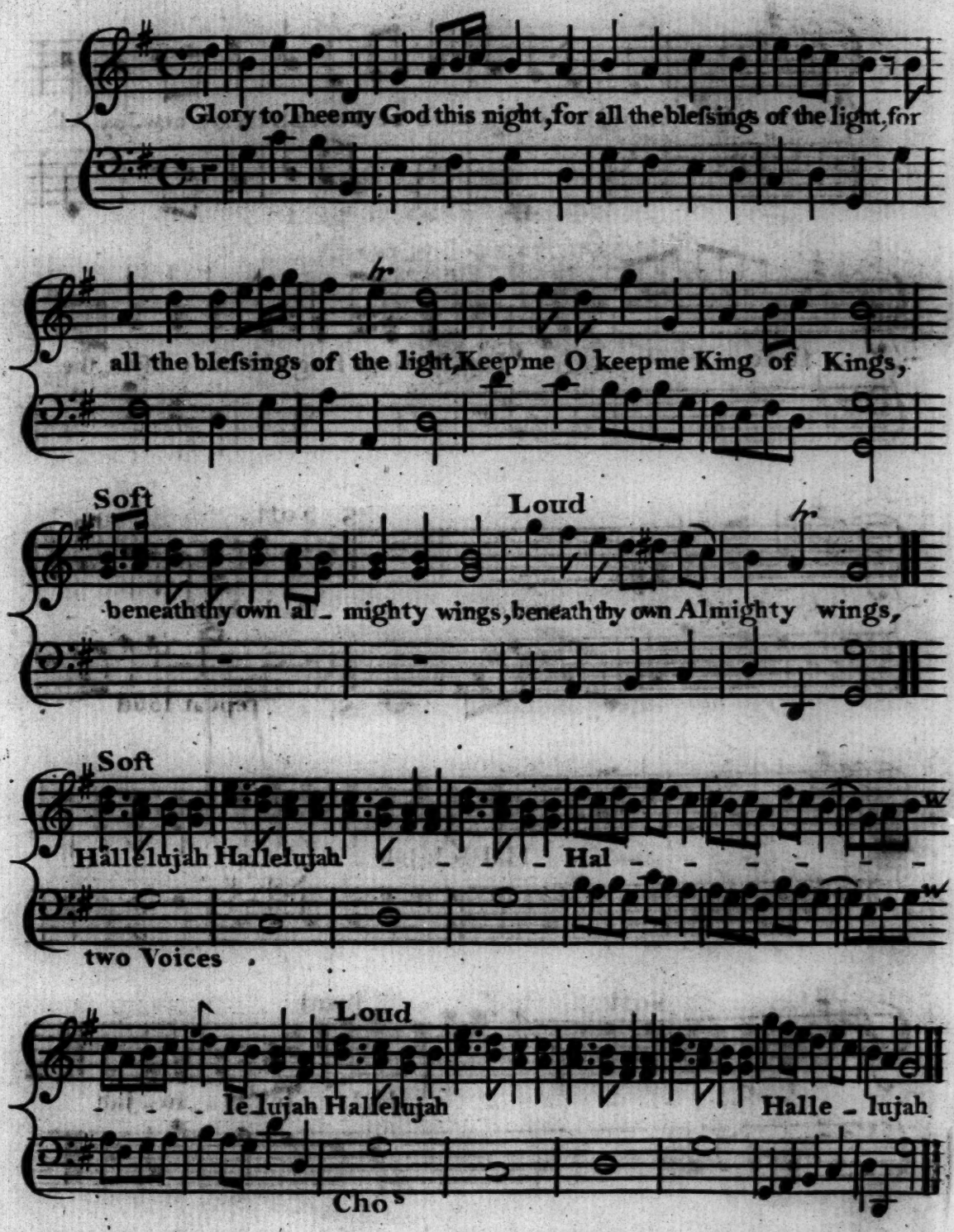
Verſe V.

Lord, let my ſoul for ever ſhare
The bliſs of thy paternal care;
'Tis heav'n on earth, 'tis heav'n above,
To ſee thy face and ſing thy love!

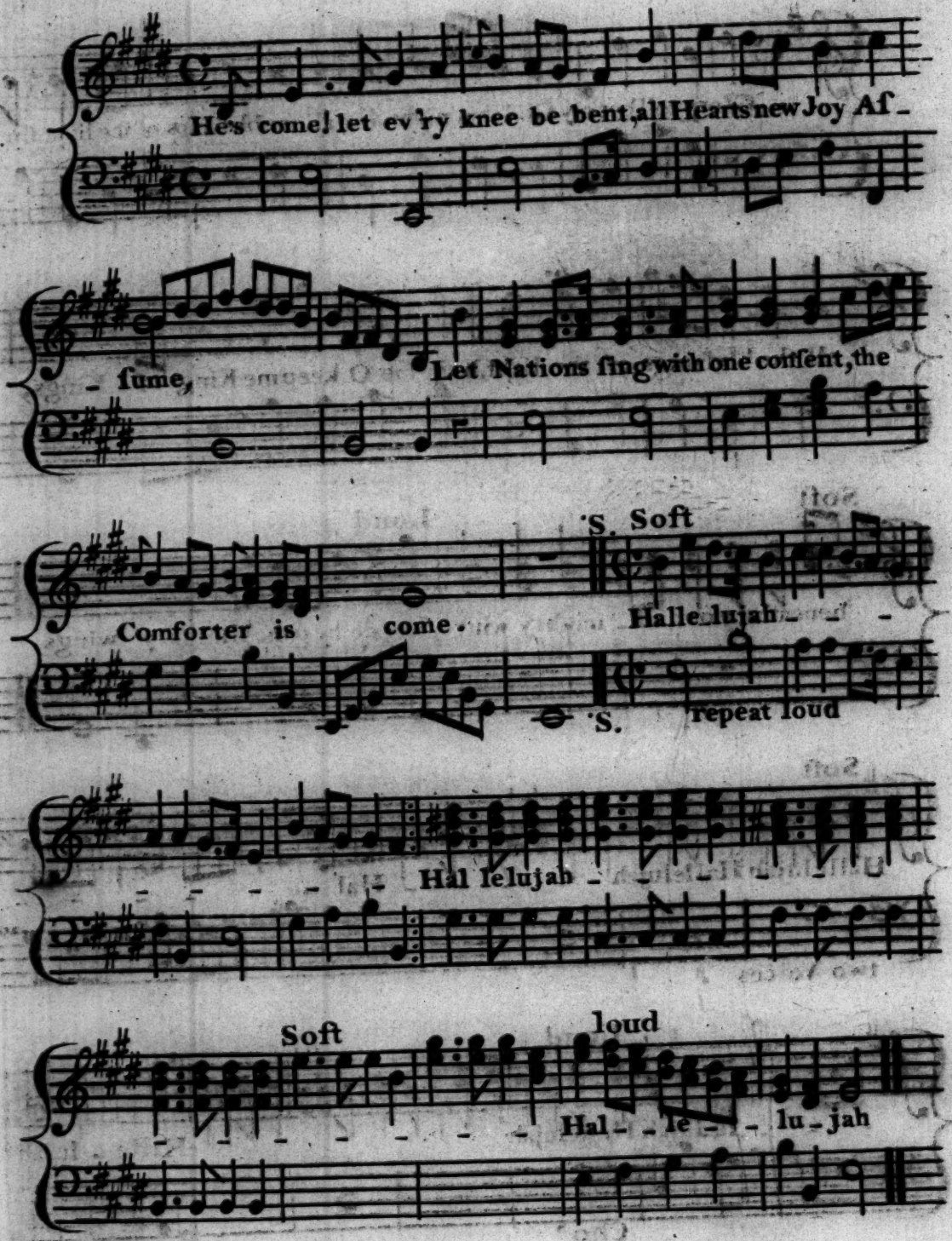
Verſe VI.

Praiſe God, from whom all bleſſings flow;
Praiſe him, all creatures here below;
Praiſe him above, angelic hoſt;
Praiſe Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt! Hallelujah!

Evening Hymn



Hymn for Whitſunday



Hymn for Whitſunday.

Verſe II.

No anxious thoughts moleſt our peace,
This day all griefs retire;
Let ev'ry fear for ever ceaſe,
And ev'ry doubt expire! Hallelujah.

Verſe III.

Hail, bleſſed Spirit! not a ſoul
But doth thy influence feel!
Thou canſt our vain deſires controul,
And fix our wav'ring zeal.

Verſe IV.

Thou by the conſcience doſt convey
The warnings all muſt know,
Thy motions firſt point out the way,
Then give us ſtrength to go. Hallelujah!

Verſe V.

As pilots by the compaſs ſteer
'Till they their harbour find,
So do thy ſacred breathings here
Guide ev'ry wand'ring mind.

Verſe VI.

The fleſh againſt thy pow'r will ſtrive,
The world's rough billows roar,
Yet, by thy help, ſhall we arrive
At the eternal ſhore. Hallelujah!

Hymn for Trinity-Sunday.

Verſe II.

Into his preſence let us haſte
To thank him for his mercies paſt;
To him addreſs, in joyful ſongs,
The praiſe that to his name belongs.

Verſe III.

For, God the Lord, enthron'd in ſtate,
Is, with unrivall'd glory, great!
Vain gods! before his face bow down,
And rev'rence his eternal crown!

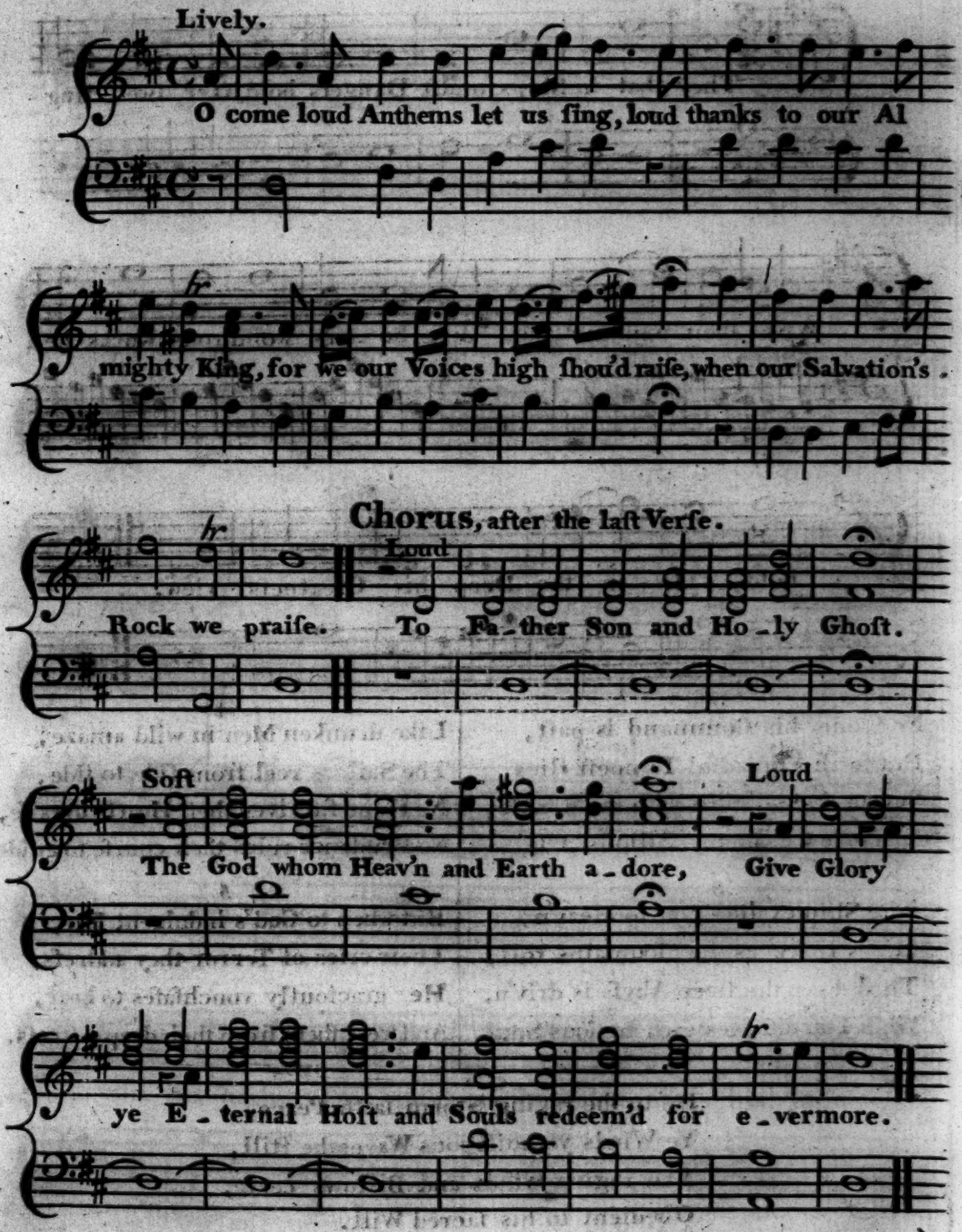
Verſe IV.

O let us to his courts repair,
And bend with adorarion there;
The off'ring of our praiſes bring,
Our humble tribute to our King!

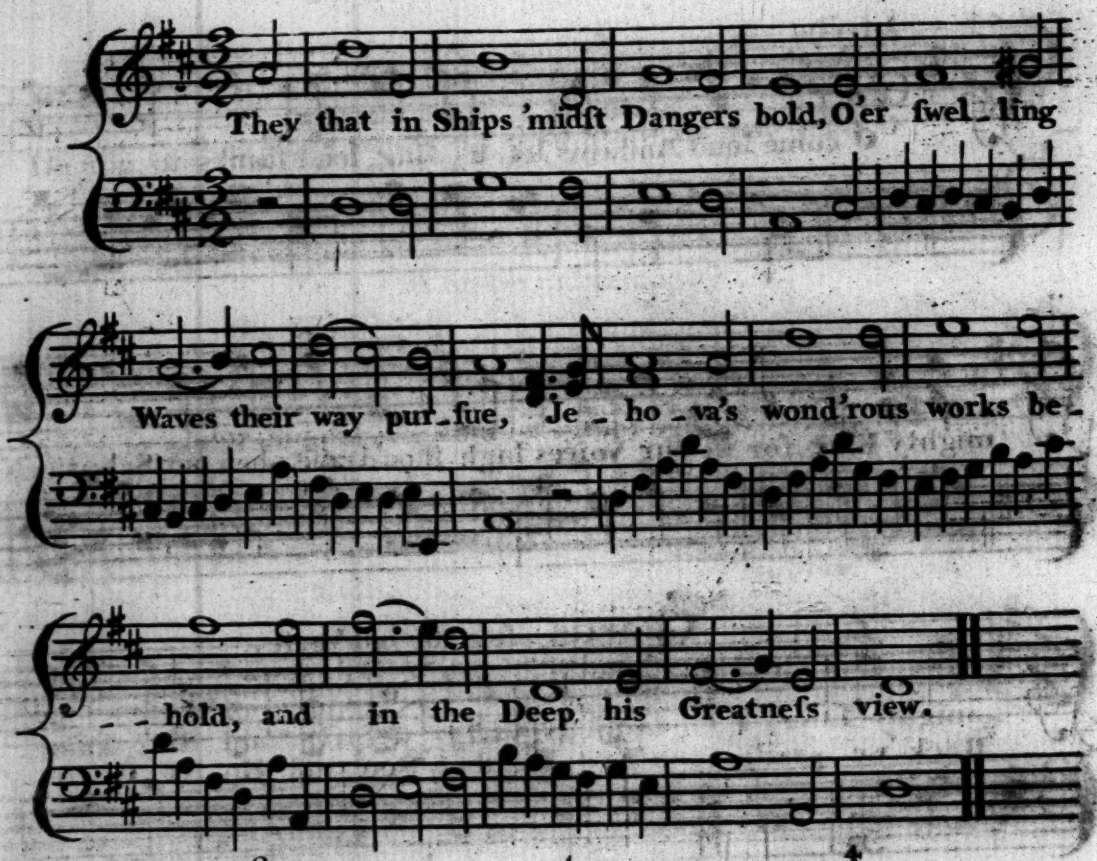
Chorus.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
The God whom heav'n and earth adore,
Give glory, ye eternal hoſt,
And ſouls redeem'd, for evermore!

Hymn for Trinity Sunday.



Hymn taken from the 107th. Pſalm.



2

No ſooner his Command is paſt,
But forth a dreadful Tempeſt flies,
Sweeps the wide Seas with rapid haſte,
And bids the ſtormy Billows riſe.

3

The Ship exalted now to Heav'n,
Rides lofty as the Mountains roll,
Then down the ſteep Abyſs is driv'n,
While Fear diſſolves each anxious Soul.

4

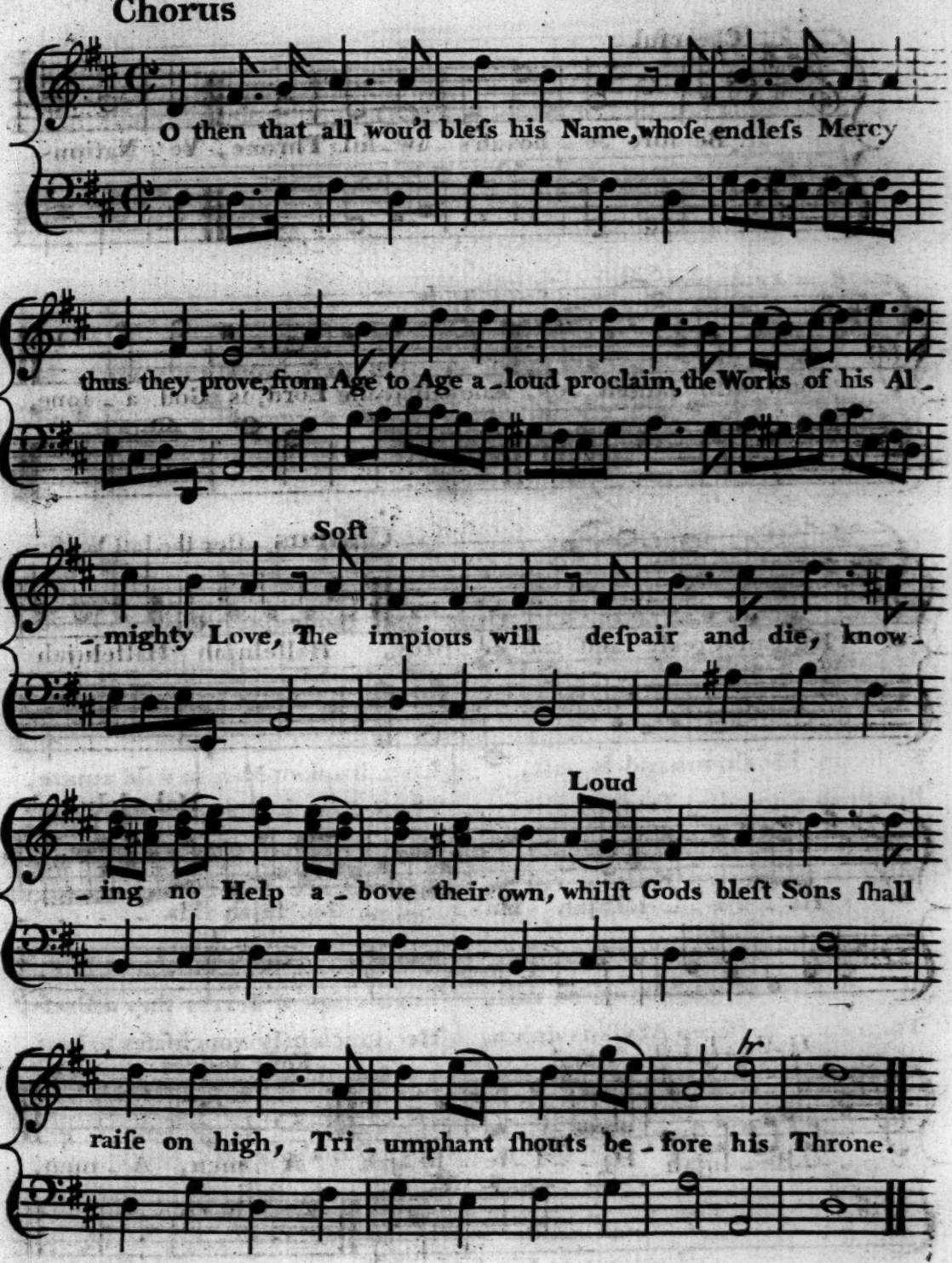
Like drunken Men in wild amaze,
The Sailors reel from ſide to ſide,
No Hope ſurvives their Hearts to raiſe,
No Prudence rules their courſe to guide.

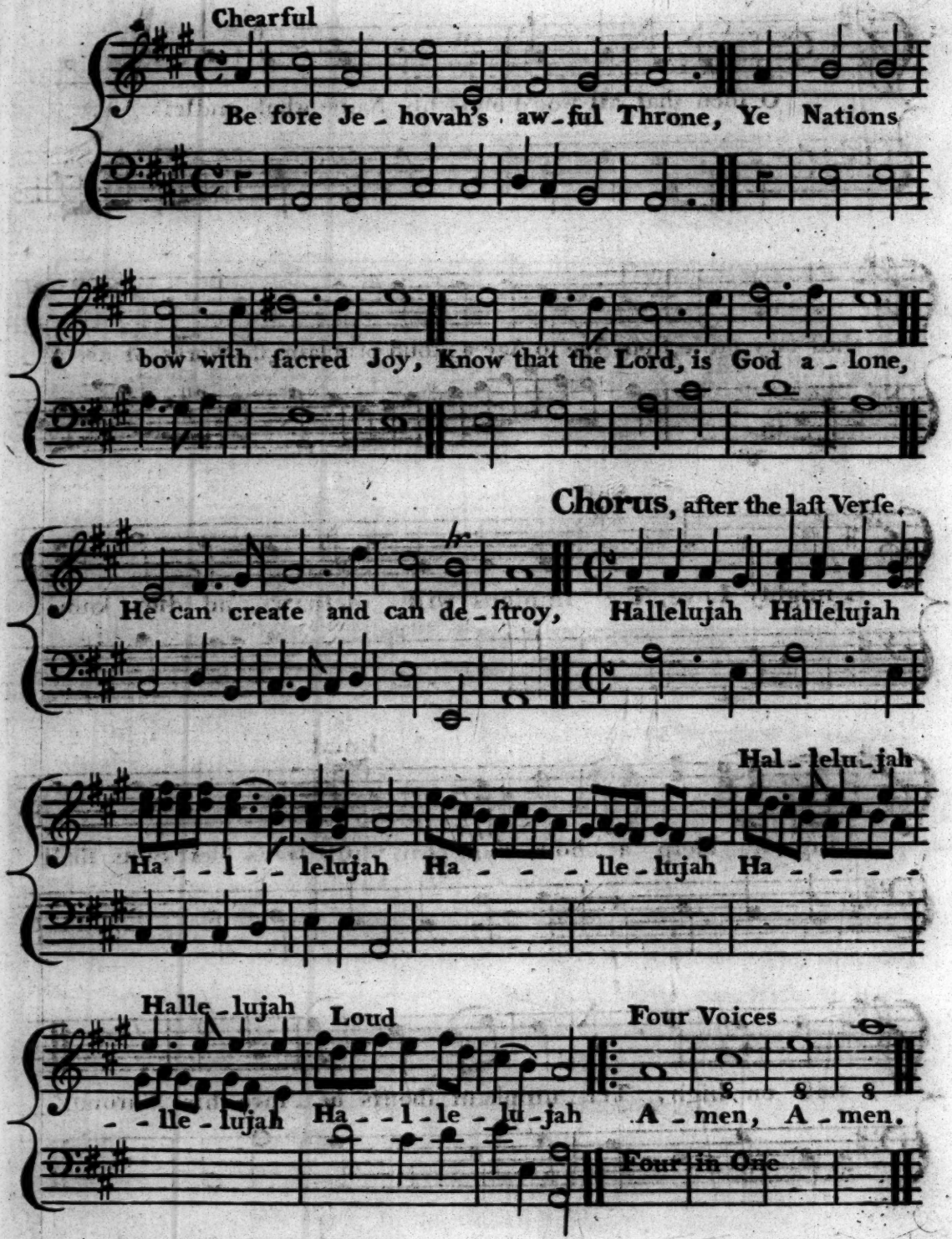
5

But when to God's indulgent Ear,
Their cries of Terror they addreſs,
He graciouſly vouchſafes to hear,
And frees them from their deep diſtreſs.

6

He to the raging Storm ſaith Peace,
Ye Winds ye boiſt'rous Waves be ſtill,
The raging Winds and Billows ceaſe,
Obedient to his ſacred Will.


Chorus
O then that all wou'd bleſs his Name, whoſe endleſs Mercy
thus they prove, from Age to Age a - loud proclaim, the Works of his Al -
Soft
- mighty Love, The impious will deſpair and die, know -
Loud
- ing no Help a - bove their own, whilſt Gods bleſt Sons ſhall
tr
raiſe on high, Tri - umphant ſhouts be - fore his Throne.


Chearful
Be fore Je - hovah's aw - ful Throne, Ye Nations
bow with facred Joy, Know that the Lord, is God a - lone,
Chorus, after the laft Verſe.
He can create and can de - ſtroy, Hallelujah Hallelujah
Hal - lelu - jah
Ha - - l - - lelujah Ha - - - lle - lujah Ha - - - -
Halle - lujah
Loud
Four Voices
- - lle - lujah Ha - - l - le - lu - jah A - men, A - men.
Four in One

H Y M N.

Verſe I.

BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with ſacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone,
He can create and can deſtroy!

Verſe II.

His ſov'reign pow'r, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and fram'd us men;
And, when like wand'ring ſheep we ſtray'd,
He brought us to his fold again.

Verſe III.

Wide as the world is thy command!
Vaſt as eternity thy love!
Firm as a rock thy truth muſt ſtand,
When rolling years ſhall ceaſe to move!

Verſe IV.

O enter then his gates with ſongs,
High as the heav'ns your voices raiſe,
And earth, with her ten-thouſand tongues,
Shall fill his courts with ſounding praiſe!

SACRAMENT.

Verſe I.

MY ſoul with grateful thoughts of love
Entirely is poſſeſt,
Becauſe the Lord vouchſaf'd to hear
The voice of my requeſt.

Verſe II.

Since he has now his ear inclin'd,
I never will deſpair,
But ſtill in all the ſtraits of life
To him addreſs my pray'r.

Verſe III.

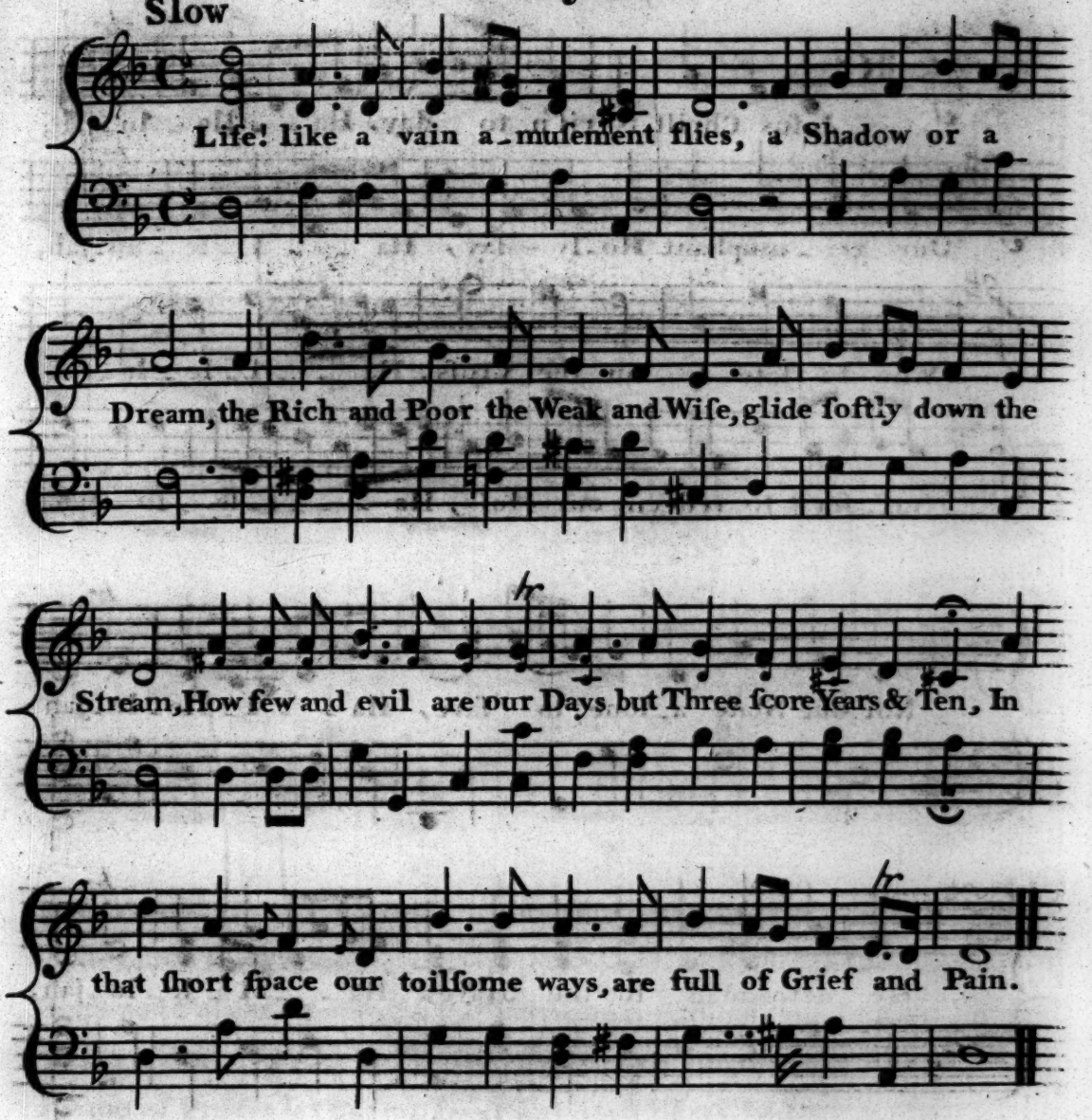
How juſt and merciful is God,
How gracious is the Lord,
Who ſaves the harmleſs, and to me
Doth timely help afford.

Verſe IV.

Then what return to him ſhall I
For all his goodneſs make?
I'll praiſe his name, and with glad zeal
The cup of bleſſing take.

Funeral Hymn.

Slow



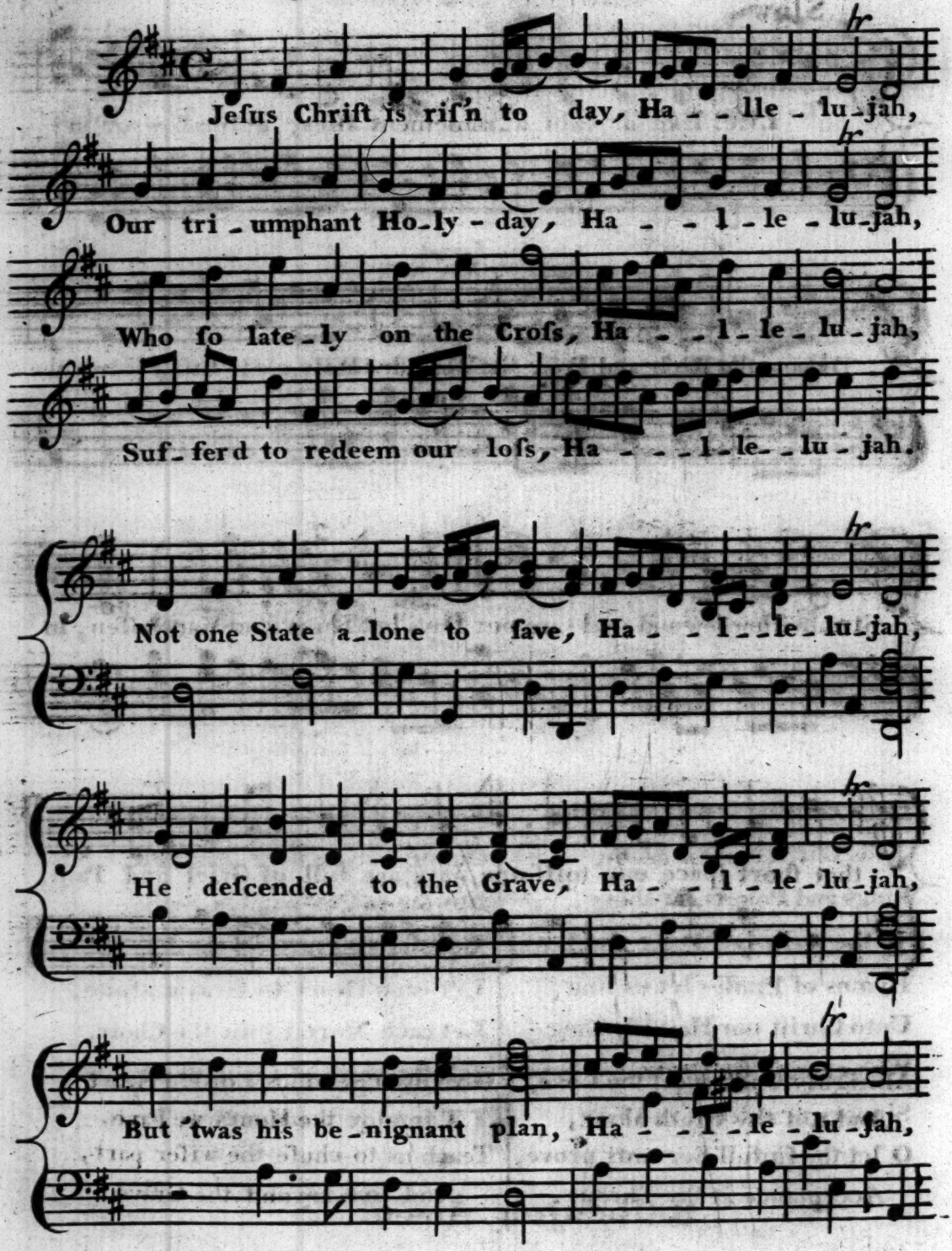
2

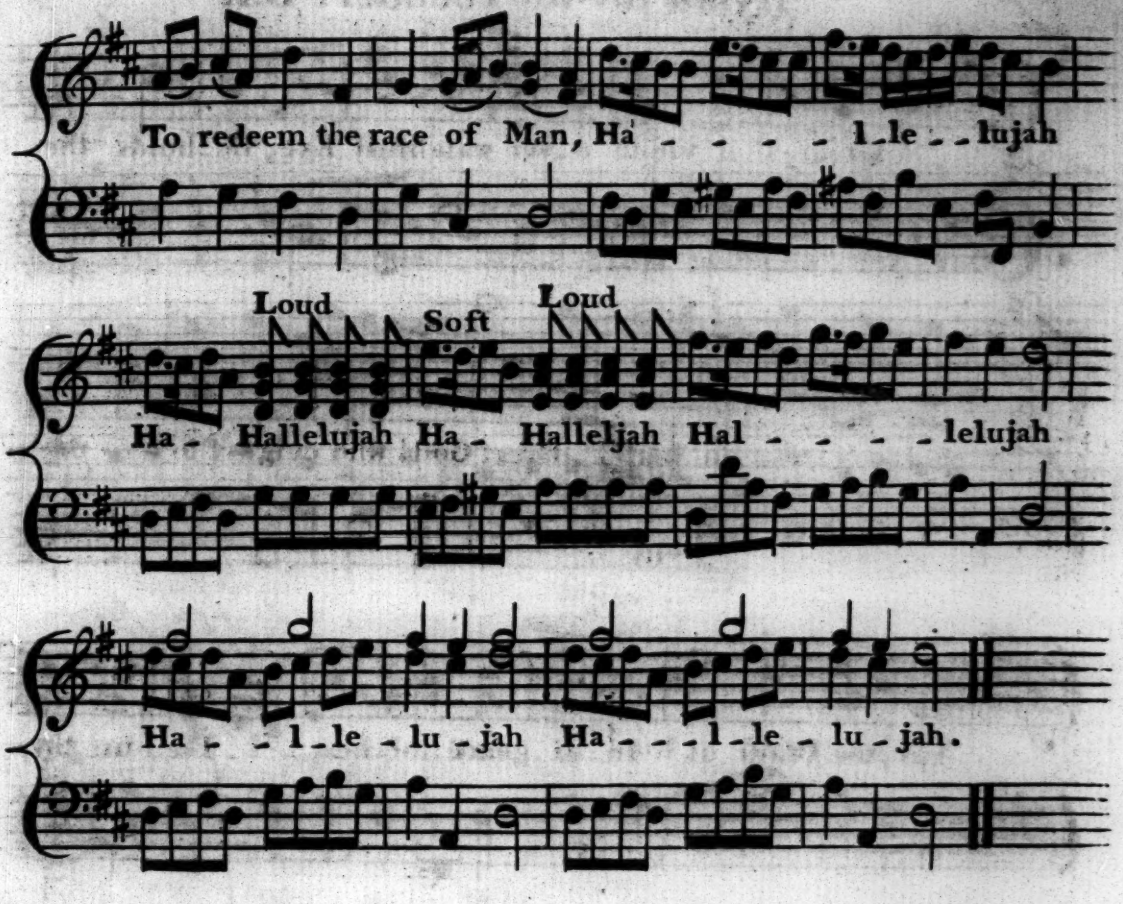
Almighty God! reveal thy Love,
And not thy Wrath alone,
O let thy ſinfull Servants prove,
Acceptance at thy Throne.

3

Give us O gracious Lord! a Heart
T'imploy the Hours we have,
Teach us to chuſe the wiſer part,
And live beyond the Grave.

Hymn for Eaſter Day.





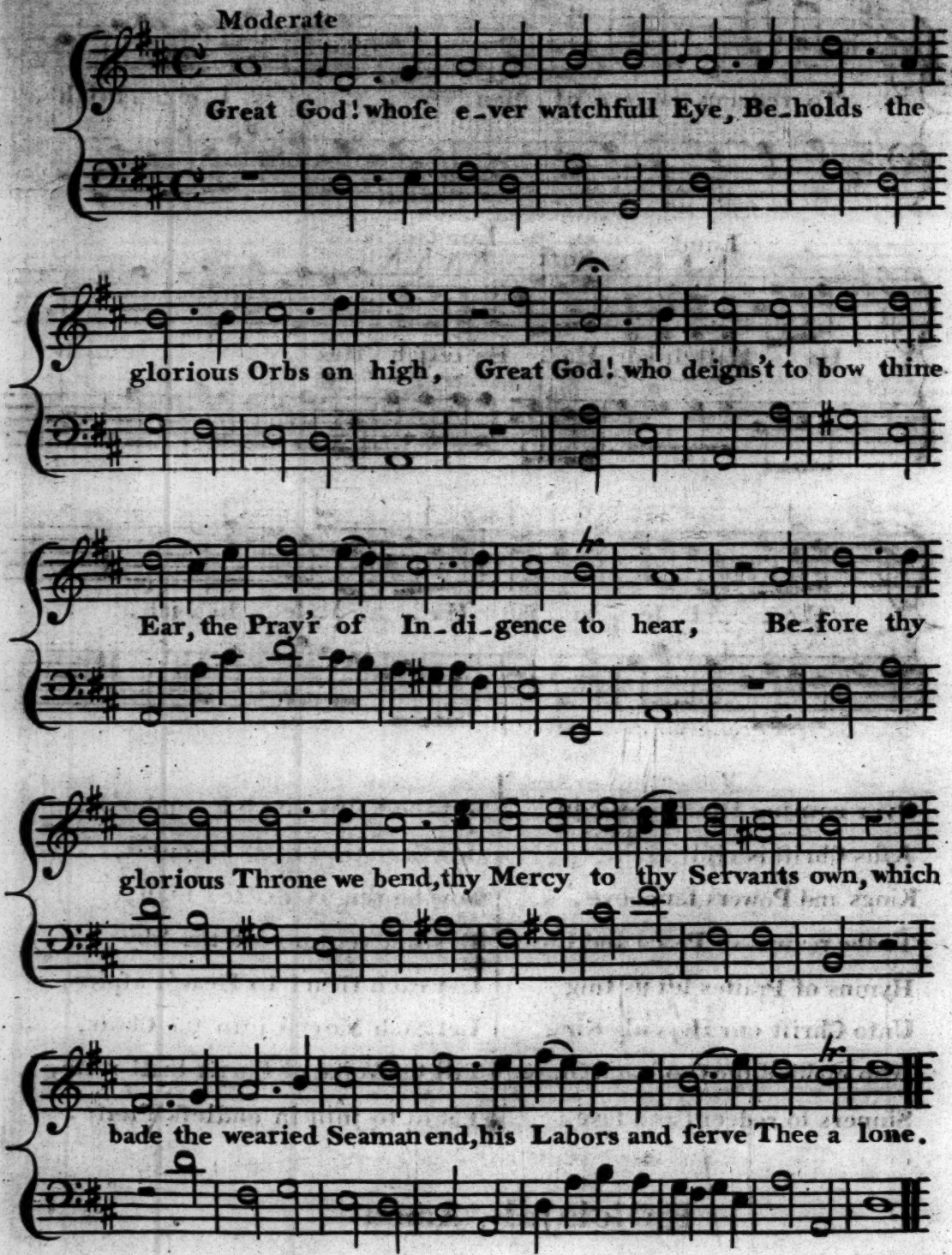
2

Over coming Death and Pain,
Jeſus Chriſt is riſ'n again,
Kings and Powers far above,
To the realms of Peace and Love,
Hymns of Praiſes let us ſing,
Unto Chriſt our Heav'nly King
Who endur'd the Croſs and Grave
Sinners to redeem and ſave.

But the Pains which he endur'd,
Our Salvation hath procur'd,
Now he reigns exalted high,
Beyond regions of the Sky
Let each Heart to Heav'n aſpire,
Let each Mortal join the Choir,
'Till the Voice of Chriſt ſhall raiſe,
Them to join in endleſs Praiſe.

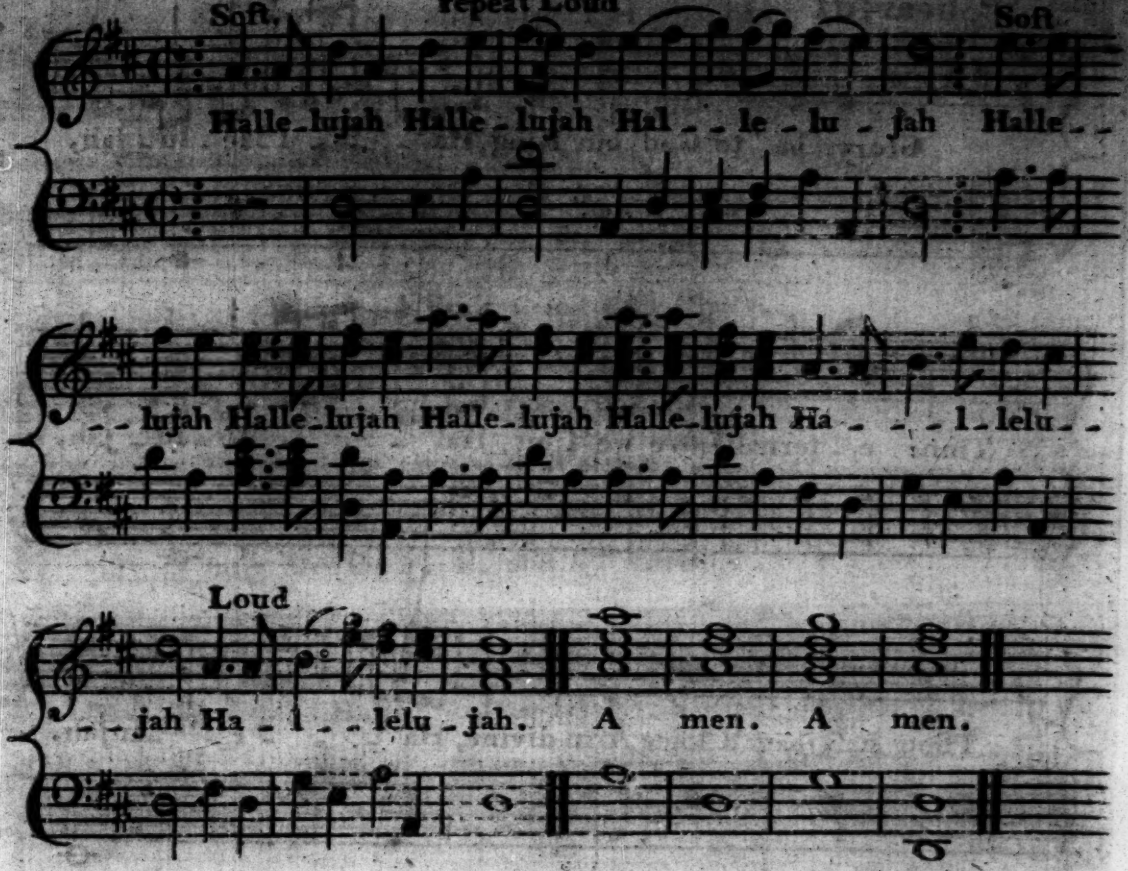
Hallelujah, Amen.

Hymn for the Founders Day



Hallelujah, to be ſung after the laſt Verſe.

Chearful.



2

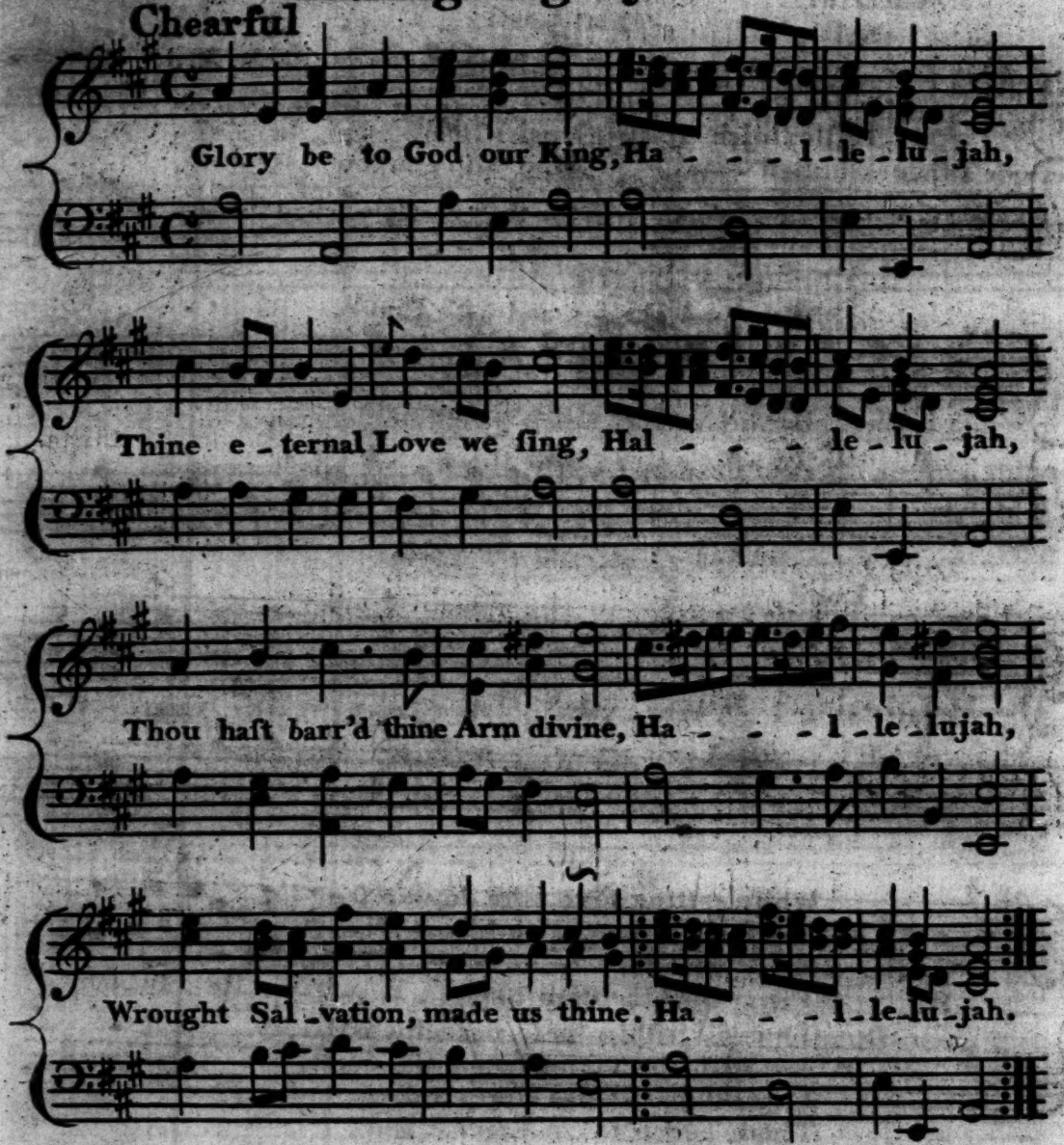
While reſting here, with Joy we ſee,
The Orphan taught to honor Thee,
The Widow ſav'd from Want and Grief,
From Worldly Care here finds relief,
Thus all within theſe peaceful Walls,
Are with thy various Bounties bleſt,
Expecting 'till thy Mercy calls,
Them hence to an Eternal reſt.

3

O, grant us Grace, that each may ſtrive,
Before thy preſence ſo to live,
That unto all our Light may ſhine,
That all may own thy Pow'r divine,
Here Gratitude exalts her Voice,
And never ſhall her Praiſes ceaſe,
She ſhall from Age to Age rejoice,
With Charity in endleſs Peace.

Thankſgiving Hymn.

Chearful



2

Fir'd with gratitude we raiſe,
All our Souls to ſound thy praiſe,
Touch each Heart, each Tongue inſpire,
Strike with bolder notes the Lyre.

3

Elevate our Souls to Thee,
Thou our Guide and Guardian be,
Worthy, worthy may we prove,
Lord of ſuch diſtinguiſh'd Love.

4

Happy Manſion, ev'ry Voice
In the bleſt retreat rejoice;
Let our Tongues united ſound,
Be the Walls with gladneſs crown'd.

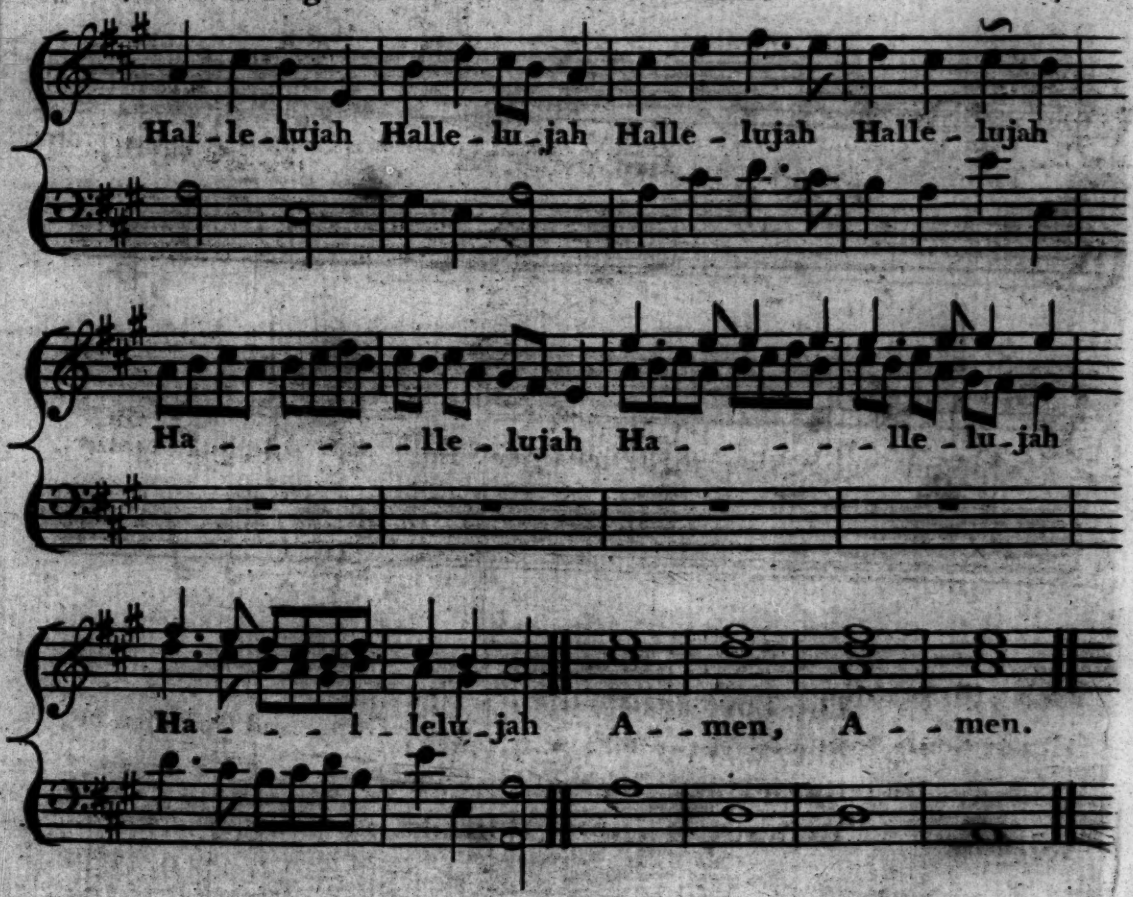
5

Bleſsings Lord profuſely ſhed
On each Hand, each Heart, each Head;
Who with gen'rous pity join,
In the great the good deſign.

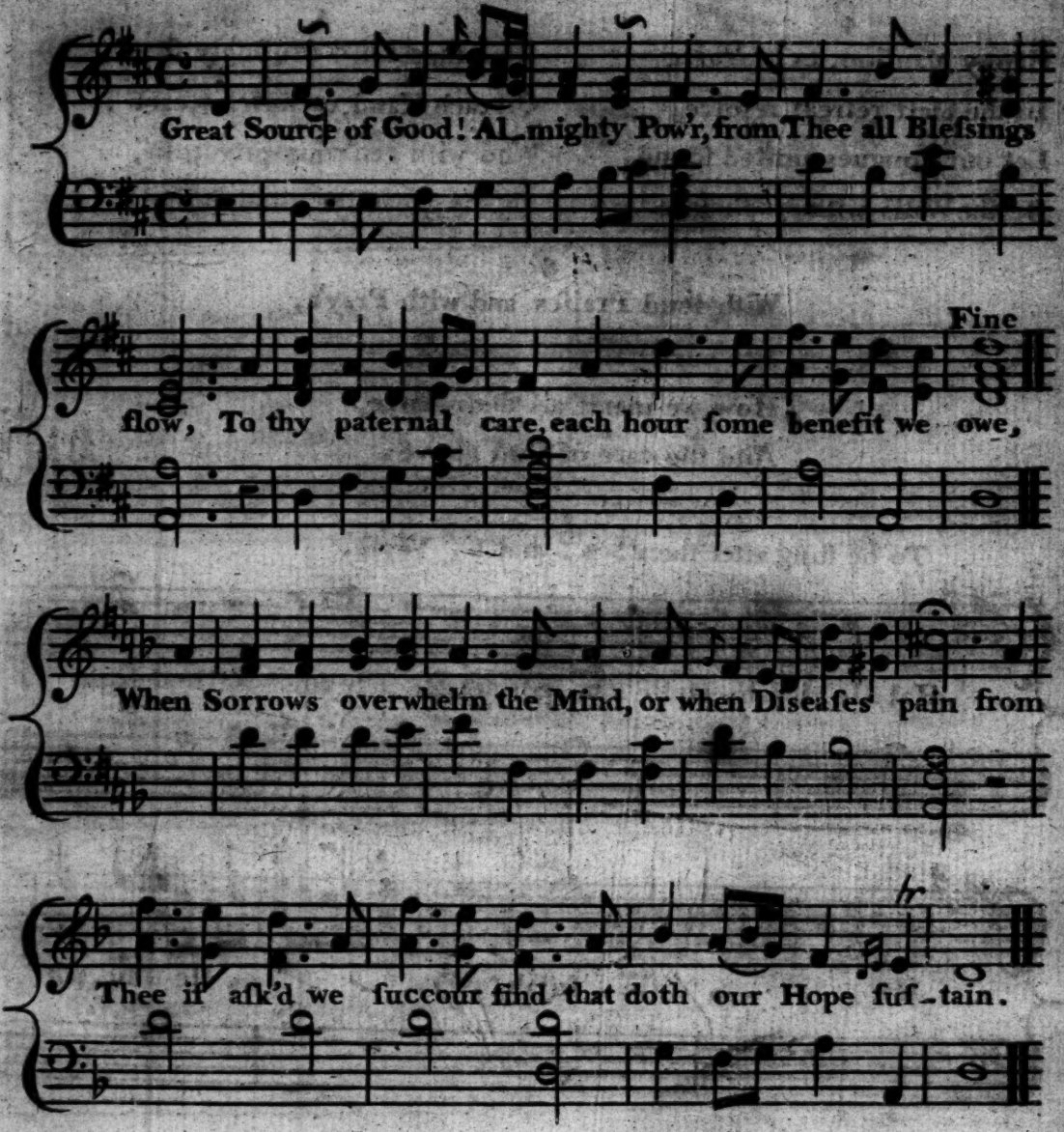
6

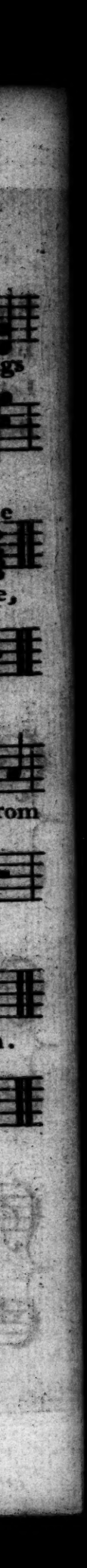
With loud Praiſes and with Pray'r,
Let our Gratitude declare,
How we merit all their Love,
And the care of God above.

To be ſung after the 2d. 4th. and 6th. Verſe.



Hymn, for Comfort in Affliction.



3d. Verſe to be ſung to the firſt part.

Thy Love as boundleſs as thy might,
Thro' all thy Works extends,
By Sea, by Land, by Day, by Night,
Reſtores, Supports, Defends.